

*The most lamentable Tragedie*

Vpright he held it Lords, that held it last.

*Marcus.* *Titus*, thou shalt obtaine and aske the Emperie.

*Satur.* Proud and ambitious Tribune canst thou tell?

*Titus.* Patience Prince *Saturninus*.

*Satur.* Romaines doe me right.

Patricians draw your swords and sheath them not

Till *Saturninus* be Romes Emperour :

*Andronicus* would thou wert shipt to hell,

Rather then rob me of the peoples harts.

*Lucius.* Proud *Saturnine*, interrupter of the good:  
That noble minded *Titus* meanes to thee.

*Titus.* Content thee Prince, I will restore to thee  
The peoples harts, and weane them from themselves.

*Bassian.* *Andronicus*, I doe not flatter thee,  
But honour thee, and will do till I die:  
My faction if thou strengthen with thy friend,  
I will most thankfull be, and thanks to men  
Of noble mindes, is honorable meede.

*Titus.* People of Rome, and peoples Tribunes here,  
I aske your voyces and your suffrages,  
Will you bestow them friendly on *Andronicus*?

*Tribunes.* To gratifie the good *Andronicus*,  
And gratulate his safe returne to Rome,  
The people will accept whome he admits.

*Titus.* Tribunes I thanke you, and this sute I make,  
That you create your Emperours eldest sonne,  
Lord *Saturnine*, whose vertues will I hope,  
Reflect on Rome as Tytans rayes on earth,  
And ripen iustice in this common weale:  
Then if you will elect by my aduise,  
Crown him, and say, long live our Emperour.

*Marcus.* *An.* With voyces and applause of euery sort,  
Patricians and Plebeians we create  
Lord *Saturninus* Romes great Emperour.

And

*of Titus Andronicus*

And say, Long live our Emperour

*Saturni.* *Titus Andronicus*, for

To vs in our election this day,

I giue thee thankes in part of th

And will with deeds requite th

And for an onset *Titus* to adua

Thy name, and honorable fami

*Lavinia* will I make my Empre

Romes royall Mistris, Mistris of

And in the sacred *Parthian* her el

Tell me *Andronicus* doth this me

*Titus.* It doth my worthy L

I hold me highly honoured of y

And heere in sight of Rome, to

King and Commander of our c

The wide worlds Emperour, d

My sword, my Chariot, and m

Presents well worthy Romes in

Receiue them then, the tribute

Mine honours Ensignes humbl

*Satur.* Thankes noble *Titus*

How proud I am of thee, and o

Rome shall record, and when I

The least of these vnspeakable

Romans forget your fealtie to

*Titus.* Now Madam are yo

To him that for your honour a

Will vse you nobly and your fo

*Satur.* Agooly Lady, trust

That I would choose, were I to

Cleere vp faire Queene that cl

Though chance of war hath w

Thou consist not to be made a

Princely shall be thy vsage eu